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Let One Man Control All the Railroads.

By EDWARD H. HARRIMAN, Railroad Magnate.

I HAVE been quoted seriously for an expression made JOCULARLY to the effect that I WOULD MANAGE THE RAILROADS FOR THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, that I would turn my holdings over to the United States for a fair compensation and act then as a commissioner. But I am misunderstood.

THE TIME HAS NOT COME FOR FEDERAL OWNERSHIP. PERSONALLY, WITH ALL THE LINES IN MY POSSESSION I WOULD BE BETTER SUITED.

My policy is to pay dividends. Since 1898 we have spent $300,000,000 for improvements. We want some returns. Don't you think we are ENTITLED TO RETURNS from such an expenditure?

Mine, then, is a financial policy. I watch that end of the game. Other matters are left to the officials concerned with them. There is not much to that policy excepting TO MAKE A GOOD INVESTMENT BETTER. Results—they bring success.

AGITATION OF THE ABUSES ON THE RAILROADS MAKES HARDER THE ACCOMPLISHMENT OF LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS. FACTS THAT IN THEMSELVES ARE INSIGNIFICANT ARE MAGNIFIED AND DISTORTED BY THE PUBLIC MIND UNTIL THEY BECOME HARMFUL TO THE INTERESTS OF THE PUBLIC AND TO US. IT IS THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE AND THE NEWSPAPERS. SO WHAT CAN WE DO?

National Control of Industry Is Inevitable.

By Dr. CHARLES J. BUSHNELL, Sociologist, of Washington.

THE modern trust is the response under individualistic conditions to the inevitable demand for a MORE UNIFIED AND ECONOMICAL business organization. And Socialism itself, with all its past faults and failures, is but the FURTHER EFFORT to carry the will of the people effectively into our industrial as well as our political life.

BY ITS DEMAND THAT WE SHOULD OWN AND CONTROL COLLECTIVELY WHAT WE NEED TO USE COLLECTIVELY, SOCIALISM IS A PROTEST AGAINST THE THEORY THAT ALL A WORKINGMAN NEEDS AND WANTS IS A ROOF, A FAMILY AND A FULL DINNER PAIL. IT IS AN ASPIRATION FOR A FULLER AND NOBLER SOCIAL LIFE.

For one I believe that the present UNDENIABLE DECAY OF DEMOCRATIC INSTITUTIONS, of government of, for and by the people, is temporary and is slowly arousing a reaction which is bound to lead us into a finer and a broader national life, with adequate NATIONAL CONTROL of our great industries.

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Railroads Weighed In the Balance and Found Wanting.

By Secretary of War WILLIAM H. TAFT.

THE railroads until now have been permitted to wield WITHOUT ANY REAL CONTROL the enormously important franchise of furnishing transportation to the entire country. They have constructed 230,000 miles of road. In certain respects they have done A MARVELOUS WORK and have afforded transportation at a cheaper rate per ton per mile and per passenger than in any other country in the world.

THEY HAVE, HOWEVER, MANY OF THEM, SHAMELESSLY VIOLATED THE TRUST OBLIGATION THEY HAVE BEEN UNDER TO THE PUBLIC OF FURNISHING EQUAL FACILITIES AT THE SAME PRICE TO ALL SHIPPERS.

* * *

The WATERING OF STOCKS AND BONDS AND THE OVERCAPITALIZATION OF SOME OF THEM for the profit of their managers have prevented the NEEDED improvement of their railroads in construction and equipment. The tremendous demand for increased facilities due to the enormous growth of business shows the INADEQUACY of their equipment and construction. While they might not have been expected to meet in full such an extraordinary demand, the obligations some of them have assumed in the form of stocks and bonds leave no doubt that had the money they represented been put into the roads IN GOOD FAITH the shortage of cars and equipment and inadequacy of roadbed and track would not be so great. They discharge a public function.

THEY HAVE BEEN WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE AND FOUND WANTING. THE REMEDY FOR THE EVILS MUST BE RADICAL TO BE EFFECTIVE. IF IT IS NOT SO, THEN WE MAY CERTAINLY EXPECT THAT THE MOVEMENT TOWARD GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP WILL BECOME A FORMIDABLE ONE THAT CANNOT BE STAYED.

More Ships In the Pacific Our Only Hope of Peace.

By RICHMOND P. HOBSON, Congressman Elect From Alabama.

THE ONLY POSSIBLE HOPE OF PEACE IS TO GET OUR ENTIRE FLEET OUT TO THE FAR EAST.

If Japan cannot find some FURTHER pretext between now and the sailing of the fleet it is not unlikely that she will cause the so called yellow press of Japan to inflame the people of Japan and use this as a basis to make representations to America to withhold the further progress of the fleet and if necessary PRETEND WITH REGRET THAT SHE HAS TO URGE AND INSIST THAT WE DO NOT SEND THE FLEET FURTHER. All in all we are at a very CRITICAL JUNCTURE in our country's foreign relations, and at a period when the Panama canal is not complete, which will be our dangerous period, the period that will be sought by Japan, backed by the powers, to bring on a war.

DURING THIS PERIOD, BECAUSE OF OUR UTTERLY INADEQUATE NAVY, OUR PEOPLE MUST BE PREPARED TO NOT ONLY BE EXCEEDINGLY CALM AND CONSERVATIVE, BUT TO ACCEPT ANY FORM OF HUMILIATION THAT MAY COME. WE HAVE NEGLECTED THE QUESTION OF DEFENSE SO LONG THAT WE MUST NOW "EAT DIRT." OUR POLICY MUST BE TO BUILD SHIPS AND EAT DIRT, AND WE CANNOT STOP EATING DIRT UNTIL AFTER THE SHIPS ARE BUILT.

The official announcement that the empress dowager of China will abdicate next February, on the Chinese New Year, brings to the front the whole question of the fate of that great empire. American diplomacy inaugurated under Secretary Hay and continued under Root secured the adoption, WILLINGLY OR UNWILLINGLY, by the powers of the "open door policy" for China. Since Japanese ascendency in the far east a plan has been on foot to overturn this just policy and to substitute for it the DANGEROUS "SPHERE OF INFLUENCE" POLICY.

Japan, along with the military powers of Europe, has misgivings lest, with a fair chance and no favor, America might secure the lion's share of the COMING GREAT COMMERCE OF CHINA, and Japan has organized a movement by which America is to be left out and China is to be subdivided into spheres of influence. Upon this basis Japan has negotiated special new treaties with the European powers by which treaties the limitations of the various spheres of influence have been defined.

Talk Against Trusts Is All Nonsense.

By JAMES R. DAY, Chancellor of Syracuse University.

A CORPORATION is the LEGITIMATE wisdom of business conditions. If you limit the business man's intelligence in the conduct of his affairs you insult it.

ALL THIS TALK ABOUT THE PRIVATE GREED OF TRUSTS, THEIR MONEY INFLUENCE UPON LAWMAKING, THEIR HEARTLESS DISREGARD OF THE "DEAR PEOPLE"—AS THE REVOLUTIONISTS IN FRANCE USED TO SAY IN ROBESPIERRE'S TIME—IS JUST YOUR POLITICAL BUNKUM, CATCHPENNY PHRASES OF THE SPELLBINDER.

* * *

The Standard Oil is in NO GREATER DANGER OF DEMOLITION THAN I AM for buying fifty acres of land and living on it. If the present judges of the supreme court are in office when the appeal from the fine of $29,240,000 comes up, I have confidence in their decision to establish this political scheme, which has involved judges and juries, IN ITS TRUE PROPORTION before the people.

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We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump and two Sampson metal puncture closers on full paid orders (these metal puncture closers to be used in case of intentional knife cuts or heavy crashes). Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on ... ation.

We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as ... Ask your Postmaster, Banker, Express or Freight Agent or the Editor of this ... If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run ... er, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any ... will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give ... end us a small trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire ...

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BOYHOOD HOURS.

One night as by the fire I sat
I thought of this and thought of that,
Back many years my mind did fly
And I saw it plain with memory's eye
That little log house old and gray
Where a little boy I used to play.
I seemed to feel myself once more,
Happy and gay, as in days of yore.

I have tasted pleasure's laughing cup,
I've drank the sparkling draught all up;
I've been in love, I've felt the bliss
When love responds with kiss for kiss.
I've often been to the festal den
With wine and women and sportive men,
Where jesting talk and ribald song
Rang loud and deep the whole night long.

But all the pleasures rare and fine,
Enjoyed when in our manhood's prime,
Are nothing more than shams in truth
Compared with pleasures of our youth,
When we as care-free, happy boys,
Played in the house-lot with our toys,
Or in the meadow at the brook
We sat for hours with a tiny hook,
And, oh, our hearts would thrill and
bound
When a wriggling fish lay on the ground.

I would give what the world can't hold
To be a boy as in days of old,
To sit once more in the meadow grass,
And fish for the catfish and the bass.
But alas, alas, for me, alack,
The earth on its axis don't turn back,
And the happy hours the sweet, wild thrill
Of our boyhood days we long for still
Have gone from our life to come no more
And gladden hearts as in days of yore.
—Cincinnati Inquirer.

The Lost Lease

Paul Tarrant sat in his study running through the morning papers and marking with a blue pencil the paragraphs his secretary would cut out, file, and index at a late hour. One of these paragraphs ran as follows:

"Strange Disappearance of a Lawyer.—Mr. Percy Brinstair, a well-known lawyer, has mysteriously disappeared, and foul play is suspected. He intended leaving New York at midnight of night before last to attend court being held this week at Mansfield. He requested the housekeeper to have a cab called for him at 11:15, saying he should spend the evening at his office, presumably studying his briefs. He dismissed his clerks early in the evening. The cabman came for him at the hour named, and, after waiting for some ten minutes, called up the housekeeper, who proceeded to Mr. Brinstair's offices, but failed to attract his attention by knocking, and, on trying the door, found it fastened. Apprehensive of something wrong the housekeeper called a policeman, and the door was forced. To their surprise they found nobody within. Everything was in perfect order in fact, appearances suggested that Mr. Brinstair had been writing at his desk, threw down his pen on a half-finished memorandum, put on his hat, and departed without even turning down the gas, which was burning brightly. Mr. Brinstair's portmanteau, containing briefs and other papers, stood open on the floor near his chair. That gentleman, however, had not appeared at Mansfield, where he was expected yesterday, and inquiries at his residence were fruitless in obtaining any clue to his possible whereabouts. His family are in great distress naturally, and clients who have placed valuable papers in his hands required in cases down for trial this week are much embarrassed. The police are making investigations."

Paul Tarrant's survey of the newspapers was interrupted by a knock at the door and the announcemnt that a gentleman wished to see him on business. The visitor's card bore the name of Mr. Harvey Cheeseman, and when Mr. Cheeseman appeared he came with a rush and was plainly in a state of high excitement, on which Tarrant's cool manner acted as an irritant.

"Mr. Tarrant," he cried, as soon as he was inside the door; "I am in great difficulty, and want your immediate help. Money is no object. Put everything aside for my matter."

"Sit down, Mr. Cheeseman," answered Tarrant, calmly; "and tell me as plainly as possible what your 'matter' is. Then I can decide whether I can help you or no."

"Oh; but you must," demanded the visitor, who appeared incapable of taking anything quietly, and ignored the chair Tarrant's secretary placed for him. "No doubt you have heard of Mr. Brinstair's disappearance." Tarrant nodded. "Well; me had in his office a most important document worth many thousands to me, and it is gone. That document I must have within twenty-four hours. The police are simply trying to find what has become of Brinstair; they don't care for my document. Now, I don't care what has become of Brinstair, but I want that paper."

"But," said Tarrant, "if they find him, perhaps they will find the paper."

"They may or may not," retorted Mr. Cheeseman; "probably not. It is wanted at court this week. A portmanteau full of papers to be used at the same court lies in his office, but my document is not among them. Nor is it in the box among other papers of mine. I can't wait for the dilatory methods of the police. I want an independent inquiry."

"As the matter is so pressing, then, tell me in as few words as possible the nature of this document."

"It's an assignment of a lease of part of the Terrivale coal mines. An action of trespass has been brought against me, and the plaintiffs in that suit have also applied for an injunction to prevent my working the mines till the trespass case is tried. Unless I can produce this assignment they will get their injunction, and my loss will be enormous if I am stopped."

"But surely you can compel them to pay any loss you may suffer if you win eventually."

"Oh, they are men of straw, not worth a penny. I tell you, Mr. Tarrant," pleaded Cheeseman, fairly jumping with nervous excitement; "nothing can exaggerate the importance of that lease to me at this moment."

"Well, well, Mr. Cheeseman; we will take a cab down to the Temple, and look at the situation. We can talk further as we go, but let me add that, unless you can calm yourself, you will increase my difficulties considerably;" to which Mr. Cheeseman replied that now that Tarrant had taken the affair in hand he felt easier.

On their way, Tarrant put a few pertinent questions. "Where," he asked, "did you last see this document, Mr. Cheeseman?"

"At Brinstair's office. We locked it up again in the box reserved for my papers."

"When was that?"

"On Friday last."

"And this is Wednesday. And you haven't seen it since then?"

"No. I was going north on Saturday, and arranged to meet Brinstair at Mansfield yesterday."

"Could Brinstair have put it in the wrong box by mistake?"

"Impossible! He had the box brought in, stood it on a table beside his desk, opened it and took out the lease. When we had finished with it, he put it back. I distinctly remember seeing him relock the box.:"

"And did he put the box back in its place?"

"That I don't remember—I'm not sure—I don't think he did, though, while I stayed."

"Where did you go then?"

"To my own office in Cannon street,

STOOD STARING AT IT.

where I had an appointment, and then home."

"What did that appointment have reference to?"

"Not to this matter in any way."

"Then that wouldn't help us?"

"No; it was merely to close up a purchase of some shares and debentures. It was too late to deposit the certificates in a safer place, so I put them in my own safe till I came back from the North."

"Who has an interest in abstracting or destroying this assignment of the lease?"

"Nobody but the pople who have brought the action for trespass."

"Well, Mr. Cheeseman, here we are at the offices. We shall soon know if Mr. Brinstair has been heard of."

An amount of bustle unusual in the quiet building was apparent as they approached the stairway leading to Mr. Brinstair's offices.

A police inspector was leaving the room as they drew near. "Are you on this job?" he asked Mr. Tarrant.

"A side issue only," replied Tarrant. "Have you any clue to the mystery?"

"Nothing conclusive. Mr. Brinstair's hat, identified by his card inside the lining, has been found in the river. That may mean something or nothing—a clue or a ruse!"

"Exactly. We can go in?"

"Certainly. Come in! There is no one here but a constable and Mr. Brinstair's confidential clerk. Nothing has been disturbed. It is evident that Mr. Brinstair was induced to leave his office by somebody or for some purpose during the evening, and never came back as he intended when he left."

"Well; I am not interested professionally in his disappearance, otherwise than as it might bear on a missing document belonging to this gentleman, Mr. Cheeseman. I only want the box, in which the papers were kept, and the portmanteau examined." Tarrant turned to the confidential clerk, and added: "Perhaps you will oblige me by going through them while I am here."

"It is no good," interposed Mr. Cheeseman, irritably, "doing that again. We have gone through the lot."

"Do you really want me to find this paper for you?" asked Tarrant, with just a shade of annoyance in his tone.

"Certainly. Of course I do!"

"Well, then, oblige me going straight to your office and waiting there till I come to you or send for you. You really put me out."

Mr. Cheeseman was so amazed that, for the first time this morning, his muscles had a rest. Murmuring something indistinguishable, he turned and left the room.

"Now, sir," said Tarrant, to the confidential clerk, who proceeded to make another search under the keen eye of the detective, who meanwhile engaged him in conversation.

"Curiously excitable man, this Mr. Cheeseman," he said.

"Yes; even more so this morning than usual."

"Naturally nervous and impulsive, though, I should say."

"Very; he always comes in and goes out like a whirlwind when he calls here."

"You were not present, I suppose, when he saw Mr. Brinstair on Friday?"

"No, sir; they were in Mr. Brinstair's private room."

"Did you speak to him when he came out?"

"Only to say 'Good afternoon' to him. He passed through with his usual rush, murmuring something about being late for an appointment."

"Do you remember handling Mr. Cheeseman's box that day?"

"Yes, I took it into the private room, and afterwards replaced it."

"Was that after Mr. Cheeseman had gone?"

"After he had gone out; yes, sir."

"How old is Mr. Brinstair?"

"About sixty-five, I think sir."

"In good health?"

"Fairly good. Work has been pressing rather heavily on him of late. He had an unusually large number of briefs for this circuit."

"Accustomed to work late here?"

"Often."

"A temperate man?"

"Strictly."

"Smoke?"

"Rather excessively, I should say—ten or a dozen cigars a day."

"Where does he keep his cigars here?"

"In a box in the drawer of his desk."

"Oblige me by bringing the box here."

The clerk went into the inner room, and presently returned with a cigar box in his nand. "This," he said, "is the only one I find, and it is empty." Tarrant glanced at it, thanked him, and added that he had no further use for it.

"Well, Inspector," said Tarrant, a few moments later; that document isn't here. I didn't suppose it was, but the time hasn't been wasted. Have you telegraphed to the Mansfield police yet?"

"No," answered the inspector, surprised. "Why?"

"Well, I should if I were you. Ask if a man answering Brinstair's description has turned up, wandering in the streets of that town. I will come back in about an hour to see if you have an answer."

They left the ofices together, the inspector to act on Tarrant's hint, and the latter visited the nearest cigar shops. Finally, at one of them, he learned that a gentleman who, from the shopkeeper's account, bore some resemblance to the missing man, came in a few evenings before at about ten o'clock and bought a dozen cigars of a special brand not often called for.

Asked if he had any conversation with this customer, the shopkeeper replied, "Well, now, I most forget. I remember he remarked it was a hot night, and—oh, yes; he said he wondered if it would be cooler down on the water front. He lit one of the cigars and went out, and I haven't seen him since."

Tarrant wandered down to the water front, also lit a cigar, and leaned on the rail, with his eyes on the traffic on the river. He changed his locality three or four times, always, apparently, selecting a spot near a seat where one or more of the homeless frequenters of these out-door lodgings were sitting. Presently, an idea or a recollection struggled into the mind of one of the tattered and unshaven ones, and he brightened up a bit, and called out to Tarrant, "Yer'll lose yer hat, mister, if you ain't keerful."

"What makes you think so?" asked Tarrant, turning to him.

"Well; a gent like you comes down here t'other night, and stands asmokin' at the river, an' talking to hisself like, an', Gawd bless ye, his hat went over an' he nearly went over after it. He might have gave me that hat instead o' sendin' it down the river."

"I'm obliged to you for the information, my friend. Do you think it is worth a quarter?"

"Thank 'e, mister; easy 'earned."

Tarrant stolled back to Brinstair's offices. The inspector met him with an expression of admiration on his face. "You hit it, Mr. Tarrant," he said; "our man was picked up wandering in the streets of Mansfield last night, quite out of his mind like. Couldn't remember his name, or where he lived, or what he was in Mansfield for. He was detained, and is being taken care of; but how did it occur to you, sir?"

"Why, such things happen, inspector. There was no good ground to suspect foul play or suicide, and I imagined that a man who had overworked and oversmoked himself might collapse like that. You knew he had not turned up in New York. What more likely than he should follow out a fixed purpose and make his way to the station and book for Mansfield, though quite unconscious of what he was doing?"

"I see; but how did his hat get into the river, I wonder?"

"He had smoked his last cigar, and wanted another. He went to buy one, meaning to come directly back, but it was a hot night, and he turned down to the water front, thinking it might be cooler. There is a poor wretch down there, who, for a quarter, will tell you how he lost his hat while leaning over the rail. It was then, in my judgment, that his memory left him. When the mind is just on the balance, a very little thing will topple it over—as well as a hat."

"But this doesn't find Mr. Cheeseman's paper, sir; does it?"

"No; we'll let Mr. Cheeseman find that himself. Do you want to go with me?"

"If you please; I am curious."

They took a cab to Cannon street, and found Tarrant's excitable client pacing up and fro in a state of distress. He welcomed Tarrant with effusion. "Have you any good news for me?" he cried.

The detective smiled that bland and non-committal smile of his.

"I think," he cried, "you told me that your appointment after you left Brinstair last Friday had nothing to do with the Terrivale coal mine lease."

"Nothing whatever, I do assure you."

"Well; it is very queer that you have missed the connection, Mr. Cheeseman."

"But that is ridiculous, Mr. Tarrant. I tell you——"

Tarrant stopped his protestations with a gesture. "Suppose I prove a connection to your satisfaction; what would you give?"

"A thousand dollars."

The detective turned to the inspector, saying, "Now, see what over-confidence will bring a man to;" and then, to his client, he added, "It won't cost you so much as that, Mr. Cheeseman. Have you those debentures and share certificates here?"

"Yes; still in my safe."

"Look them over, please, carefully."

Mr. Cheeseman opened his safe, took out a packet, secured by a rubber band, ran them over slowly, and, when he reached the last, stood staring at it in dumb amazement.

"You have found the document, Mr. Cheeseman?" asked Tarrant, quietly. "Yet you would have sworn that you left it locked in your private box at Brinstair's office. You had forgotten that, after it had been restored to the box and just as you were leaving, in a great hurry to keep your appointment (for which you were already late), a question arose which made another glance at the paper advisable. It was taken from its place, examined no doubt hastily, while your mind was intent on the subject of the coming appointment. You, perhaps, looked at your watch while you held the paper in your hand and rushed away, after your manner, quite unconscious that you took the lease with you."

"It's marvelous!" murmured Mr. Cheeseman, grasping his recovered treasure.

"No," said Tarrant: "I don't solve marvels, only very ordinary mysteries. Your little lapse of memory was not so serious as Brinstair's, but there is a certain analogy."

"Still," remarked the inspector, as he walked away with Tarrant; "I don't quite see how you jumped to the conclusion that Mr. Cheeseman had himself brought the document away from his offices.'"

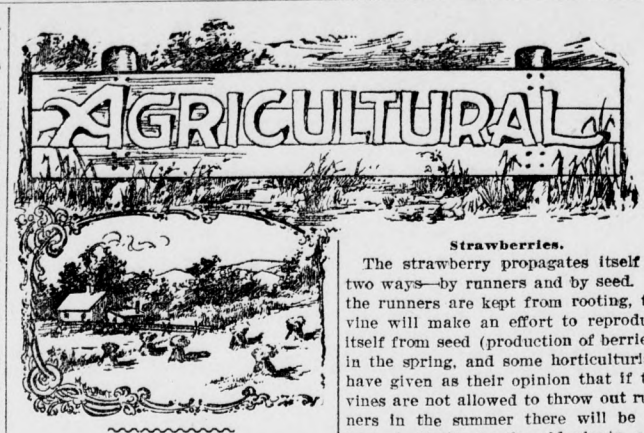
"By the very simple process,' answered Tarrant, "of eliminating every other way of accounting for its disappearance. It was not among his other papers at Brinstair's office, nor in the satchel Brinstair had packed to take away with him. The finding of Brinstair at Mansfield proved that he had neither run away nor been the victim of foul play, and there was not a scintilla of evidence of an attempt to steal the paper. Then Mr. Cheeseman must have taken it himself, and the state of his nerves is quite sufficient to account for his complete ignorance of having done so."—Pennsylvania Grit.

English Schools.

About corporal punishment in England two curious facts lie beyond dispute. One is that while the working class and the lower middle class dislike and resent it and will not in general allow their children to undergo it, the aristocracy tolerate it without complaint. The time is coming, one might assert paradoxically, when it will be impossible to flog anybody but the son of a peer. And the other fact is that public school boys have often felt a special affection for the masters who have punished them most.

In Westminster abbey stand side by side the tombs of a master and his pupil. The master was Dr. Busby, who was head master of Westminster school for so long a time as fifty-eight years. Nobody ever flogged so many boys as he. The pupil was the theologian, Dr. South. It is told—I am sure the story is true—that when South came as a small boy to Westminster Busby greeted him with the ominous words: "I see great talents in that sulky little boy, and my rod shall bring them out." If so, he was no doubt as good as his word. But when South lay upon his deathbed it was his last prayer to be buried at his old master's feet, and the master and the pupil now rest side by side.—Nineteenth Century.

Follow the advice of a friend and it's dollars to doughnuts you will be the loser and he will be the gainer.



Seed Corn Selection.

That pretty ears are not always the best seed corn has been shown by the experiments at the Ohio Station. They selected twenty-four extra fine ears, all of the same variety. The seed of these were planted, each ear in a row by itself, and thinned to three stalks in a hill, so that each ear had the same chance as its neighbor. One ear out of the twenty-four yielded at the rate of 114 bushels per acre, another 112 and a third 104 bushels, while other ears made fifty-five, sixty-five and seventy-seven bushels per acre. The row that made the smallest yield had fifty-eight barren stalks. The row next to the highest had fifteen barren stalks, and the row that made sixty-five bushels had fifty-two barren stalks. The ears were all of equal appearance and of equal germinating quality. The results show very plainly that what we have been for years insisting upon, that the breeding of corn in the field, the removal of disturbing influences about it, and the working toward an ideal plant as a whole, a plant of productive character rather than big ears, are all of far more importance than the selection of fine ears by the score card without any knowledge of the breeding of the corn. Selection of the largest ears tends toward single-ear production, for it is a law of nature that when we increase the size of the individual fruit of any plant we will decrease the number of fruits, and when we increase the number we decrease the size of the individual fruits. But it has also been shown that a stalk with two or more medium-sized ears of corn will make more corn than a stalk with one big ear. In a test made for the yield of grain, one sample was from a single-eared plant, one from a two-eared one, one from a three-eared one and one from a four-eared one, and the quantity of corn shelled increased exactly with the number of ears on the plant. The breeding in the field to breed out barren stalks is the essential matter in developing the productive character of the corn, and the best ears are merely relative and not by any means the largest.

Simple Slaughtering Outfit.

Figure 1 shows a big galvanized iron washtub set upon a few bricks piled up for the occasion. A small fire can be

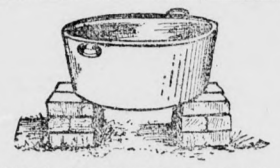


FIG. 1—TUB FOR HEATING WATER.

built beneath, which will, of course, melt off the coating of zinc on the bottom of the tub, but this will do no great harm. Such a tub costs about 75 cents, and can be purchased anywhere.

Fig. 2 is the table and hogshead for

FIG. 2.—SLAUGHTERING TABLE AND VAT.

scalding and taking off hair, scraping, etc.

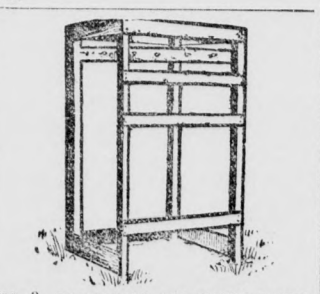


FIG. 3—FRAMEWORK FOR SMOKE OUTFIT.

Fig. 3 is the framework on which to build the smoking box.

Potatoes for Planting.

In digging potatoes, known to be pure seed and of the same variety, frequent variations may often be noticed. Some of these are due only to differences of soil, but others are true "sports,' 'and will reproduce their kind if planted another year. If these "sports" are usually productive and valuable they should be carefully saved for planting. In this way some of the best varieties of potatoes have been originated, one or two kinds of late rose being prominent instances.

Strawberries.

The strawberry propagates itself in two ways—by runners and by seed. If the runners are kept from rooting, the vine will make an effort to reproduce itself from seed (production of berries) in the spring, and some horticulturists have given as their opinion that if the vines are not allowed to throw out runners in the summer there will be no loss of vitality by the old plants, and the matter intended to be converted into runners will be stored in the plants and converted into fruit when the proper time arrives. The first thing to do after harvesting the crop is to thoroughly clean between the rows and pull out the weeds between the plants in the rows, so as to give the beds the benefit of the hoe as much as possible. Moisture is always beneficial to strawberry plants, and the ground should be worked deep at first and then kept loose on the surface until late in the fall, when the vines may be mulched. Burning the beds should be done when the ground is frozen. This, it is claimed, will enable the plants to begin anew in the spring, the old plants being thereby invigorated, the ashes providing potash, and the seeds of weeds destroyed. Leaves, straw or other materials may be placed over the plants before winter sets in, to remain as a mulch until early in the spring. Fertilizer is applied both just after harvest and early in the spring. Potted plants are runners that are grown in pots, close to the parent plants, each runner being separated from its parent when it is well rooted in the pot. It is transplanted from the pot to the open ground.

Coal Ashes.

In one ton of ashes from bituminous coal are 8 pounds of potash, 9 pounds of phosphoric acid, 38 pounds of lime and a large proportion of waste matter. Coal ashes are said to be about equal to clay, and are nearly of the same composition. They possess little or no value as a fertilizer, but serve to assist light, sandy soils to retain moisture, answering the same purpose as clay. The percentage of potash and phosphoric acid contained is too small in quantity to pay for hauling and spreading coal ashes on the ground as a fertilizer. If any benefit is derived it is due to the mechanical effect of the ashes on the soil and as an absorbent material.

Storing Potatoes.

There is more loss storing potatoes than in storing any other crop. Barring all waste from rot, there is a heavy shrinkage, both in quantity and weight. A bin holding 100 bushels will show a shrinkage of nearly one-tenth, besides a greater loss in weight. A bushel basket full that will weigh fully sixty pounds in October, when taken from the soil, will not weigh so much after being stored in the cellar during the winter. The shrinkage in weight is much less when kept in pits closely covered with earth, for there is then less chance for evaporation.

Horse Breeding.

To a careful observer it is clear that horses are now better classified than formerly. Thus the horse that is best adapted to road purposes is placed at such work, and the horse that is suited best to the plow and heavy hauling has its own proper work assigned. Hence the advantage of breeding for a purpose. The man who makes the best success of rearing horses is the one who clearly understands the situation, and breeds what is most desirable for his customers.

Grazing on Rye.

The practice of turning cows on young rye in the fall is a good one, but when the ground is very wet damage may result. Grazing the rye causes it to stool, and the young rye provides late green food; but, while the rye field may be used for cows in the fall, they should not be turned on too early in the spring. It does not do so much harm for cows to change from grass to rye, as it does from dry food in the spring to young rye.

Keep Sheep.

Every farmer should have a few sheep, in order to save much of the material grown that may be wasted. Sheep will eat a great many plants which cattle reject, and they graze closer to the ground. Young and tender weeds are delicious to sheep, and they, therefore, assist in ridding the fields of such pests. A small flock of mutton sheep should be kept, if for no other purpose than to supply the family with choice meat.

Keeping Animals in Condition.

If the animals are allowed to run down in flesh it will be a loss to the farmer, as he is then compelled to restore them to their original condition before he makes a gain. At the same time, there is a waste of many days, as the animals are below their normal condition, which is lost time that can never be regained.

Feeding Cabbage to Poultry.

The small and inferior cabbages are valuable as food for poultry, and will be highly relished in winter when green food is scarce. They are easily handled, as the heads require no cutting, the fowls picking them to pieces and consuming them down to the stalks.

WHAT THE WORLD HAS BEEN DOING

Important Happenings of the Past Week Tersely Related in Short Paragraphs.

Current Events in Every Part of the Globe Gathered by Many Correspondents and Briefly Reviewed for the Benefit of Our Readers.

Honolulu.—Max Schlemmer, the lessee of Laysan Island, has made a proposition to the territorial government to buy the island.

Honolulu.—The Santa Fe Railroad Company has contracted for $2,500,000 worth of Obia wood railroad ties, to be delivered from Hawaii during the next five years.

New York.—The "Iron Age" says the steel mills of the United States Steel Corporation broke all records of steel production on October 2d, the output reaching 48,326 tons of ingots in that one day.

Berlin.—It is reported here that Robert Bacon, Assistant Secretary of State of the United States, will be appointed to succeed Mr. Tower as Ambassador to Germany. Tower has asked to be relieved on account of private business.

Tokio.—Announcement has just been made of the promotion of a vast colonization scheme which will open up 1,000,000 acres of land in Korea to Japanese settlement, and officials assert that this will solve the question of emigration to America.

San Diego.—San Diego apples have captured the bronze medal, the best awarded at the Jamestown Exposition. Virginia got the same medal on a State exhibit of twelve barrels, but V. L. Detrick of this county got it on his individual exhibit of less than a barrel.

Seattle.—The Reynolds Bank at Valdez closed its doors last week. There has been no particular run on the bank. Officials announced that the action was precipitated by the delay in the arrival of steamers from Seattle with currency. The amount due depositors is said to be from $85,000 to $90,000.

Gloucester, Mass.—M. Ratanayahti, acting Siamese Minister at Washington, and M. Cheun, an attache of the legation, had a narrow escape from death off Little Good Harbor beach. They were out in a sailboat, which was upset in the storm, but clung to the keel of their boat for half an hour until rescued.

Sacramento.—J. Slaven and M. Miller, convicted recently for highway robbery, were sentenced to serve ten years each in State prison, Slaven in Folsom and Miller in San Quentin. Superior Judge Hughes imposed the sentence. They had waylaid Frank Smith in an alley in this city and beaten and robbed him.

New York.—More than a quarter of a million dollars' worth of talking machines and records were destroyed in a fire that practically wiped out the Victor Talking Machine Company's building at 77 Chambers street. Among the records destroyed were hundreds in Chinese, Hebrew, Polish, Russian and other languages. These will be hard to replace.

Kingston, Jamaica.—The English insurance companies that set up non-indorsement of co-insurance as a special defense against paying losses sustained through the fire following the earthquake here agreed to recede from their position if a resolution of condemnation adopted by the Chamber of Commerce were rescinded. This was done, and those insured thus gain a victory.

Columbus, Ohio.—Fred Butt, a molder, ager thirty-six years, went to the home of his wife and, forcing his way in, asked her if she was determined to push her suit for divorce. She said "yes," and he grabbed her and tried to force carbolic acid into her mouth, burning the flesh about the lips. Failing in ths i ,ehshtoehr fl-b,Wbmh-vsing in this, he shot her dead, and then killed himself. The tragedy was enacted before two small children of the Butts.

Chicago.—The passenger traffic managers of the transcontinental lines, in conference here, decided to continue the issuance of clergymen's permits. Greater restrictions, however, will be thrown about these rates, and they will cost an average of $5 more per year in territory west of the Missouri river than heretofore. Other special rates in all territory where two-cent rate laws obtain will be abolished and passengers will be required to pay the full tariff.

Washington.—There is a marked deficiency in the crops this season, according to the reports issued by the Agricultural Department at Washington. The present condition of corn suggests a yield of about 2,448,000,000 bushels, against 2,927,416,000 bushels harvested last year. The yield of spring wheat is about 625,000,000 bushels, compared with 735,000,000 bushels harvested in 1906. The oats crop is estimated at about 740,000,000 bushels, against 965,000,000 bushels last year.

REGARDS UNITED STATES AS TRUE FRIEND

China Gives Favorable Interpretation to Remarks of Secretary Taft.

Shanghai.—The comment of the Chinese press officials and people on the visit to Shanghai of War Secretary Taft is most encouraging. The reports published in the newspapers on this subject have been telegraphed to all parts of China. The general feeling of the Chinese on the utterances of Taft may be summarized as follows:

The United States will not sell the Philippine islands, an assurance which is welcomed, as it means that there will no on extension of Japanese influence in the Far East. The Chinese desire to interpret Taft's statement reiterating that the United Staes favors the oepn door policy in China as being unofficial, but at the same time made on high authority and indicating that the United States will support China in maintaining the policy in Manchuria, the only place where the open door is threatened. Taft's indorsement of the United States Court for China, over which Judge Wilfley presides, is looked upon as meaning a continuance of the new era of justice and demonstrating that the United States is really interested in China.

The enthusiastic welcome accorded to Taft here atones for the boycott of American goods and demonstrates China's friendship for America. The assurances given in regard to fair treatment of the emigration question are accepted in good faith. China trusts in the United States and believes in her as a true friend.

The Passing of the Rich Man's Toy.

San Francisco.—The automobile is now recognized as one of the necessities of modern life and living. It was but a few years ago that this then new device was regarded and referred to as the "toy of the rich man." The rich man must now look to the balloon in the air as his exclusive toy. To illustrate the growth and development of the auto, it is only necessary to cite that in the State of California there are now in use over 15,000 machines, which, by the way, is more per capita than any other State in the Union possesses. This is accounted for by virtue of our open seasons, as the auto can run here twelve months in the year, and without inconvenience at any time.

Take the case of one machine for example, the Model N Ford runabout. This is a high power, light weight machine, yet having a perfectly rigid construction, all of which points enable it to take the steepest grades, go over the roughest roads, skip over the mud or deep dust, jump the boulders, and, withal, go like the wind; thus making an ideal machine for rural California. The ranchers, miners and fruit men of this State have put on the road during the past year alone over eight hundred of these machines. The automobile makers are now catering to the everyday wants of the everyday man, and leaving to the aeronaut's imagination the creating of a toy for the millionaire. Can you afford to be without an auto?

Big Shipment of Mustard Seed.

Lompoc.—Twenty carloads of mustard seed, valued at $35,000, were shipped from Lompoc last week to Eastern points. In each car there were 500 sacks, each weighing eighty pounds. The shipment included both yellow and red varieties of seed, and is the largest on record. The train was decorated with flags and bunting. The entire output of mustard seed of the Lompoc valley averages annually 60,000 sacks, worth $210,000.

Wealthy Woman Marries Ex-Convict.

Worcester, Mass.—Miss Clara C. Leach, a wealthy woman of this city, has just been wedded to John W. Maher, a former convict. The romance behind the wedding involves the unwavering devotion of the woman for a business man whom she loved despite the disgrace following his indictment for larceny and forgery, and consequent conviction for larceny and incarceration for nearly four years in jail.

Woman Killed by Gasoline Explosion.

Riverside.—Mrs. Eugene Hill, a recent arrival in this city, died as the result of injuries received when a gasoline stove in her home exploded. Mrs. Hill had substituted alcohol for gasoline. With her clothing in flames, the woman fled into the street, where a neighbor extinguished the flames, but not before she had been fatally injured.

Investors to Buy Salted Mine.

Helena, Mont.—The Record publishes a story to the effect that numerous Montana and Washington investors have been mulcted to the extent of more than a third of a million dollars through the discovery that certain placer mines near Landers, Wyo., had been salted and that the property is worthless.

Fire Destroys Drying Sheds.

Marysville.—A fire, believed to be incediary, destroyed the immense drying sheds of the Owens vineyard, in Yolo county, together with all the fruit. Many thousand pounds of grapes ready for shipment were also burned. The loss is over $10,000.

SANTA FE RAILROAD FOUND GUILTY OF GIVING REBATES

Los Angeles.—After being out twenty minutes the jury in the case of the Government against the Santa Fe Railroad Company, on trial in the Federal Court here for rebating, brought in a verdict of guilty against the railroad on all of the sixty-six counts of the indictment. The charge against the Santa Fe was that it had granted rebates from its regular tariff on shipments of lime by the Grand Canyon Lime and Cement Company of Arizona. The defense of the railroad company was that the rebates were "concessions" made for alleged losses in the shipments during transit. The trial began on September 30th.

In giving his decision on the law points which arose during the trial Judge Wellborn laid down a point of law which is held to be one of the most important which has been enunciated since the Interstate Commerce Commission has existed. He said:

"I hold that the acceptance by the defendant of a less sum of money than that named in its tariff for the transportation of property described in the indictment, if there has been such acceptance, was a departure from the legal rate, and that it is no justification for such a departure, nor is it any defense to a prosecution thereof, that the acts of the carrier were done in compromise of claims for loss of property in transit."

In every instance the Court upheld the Government. The most important point involved was on the admission of testimony regarding compromises between the railroad company and the Grand Canyon Lime and Cement Company, reported by Kohn S. Schirm. The defense urged that the alleged rebates were nothing more or less than the result of compromises with Schirm, who had claimed a loss of lime in transit. The Government contended that it did not matter for what the concessions were granted, that they constituted rebates under the law. The Court instructed the jury to disregard all the evidence regarding compromises.

PHILIPPINE FORESTS WILL YIELD ENORMOUS REVENUE

Berlin.—Enormous development of the rich resources of the Philippine timber lands as a result of the recent Government activities there is expected by Major George P. Ahern, chief of the Forestry Bureau in the Philippines, who passed through Berlin on his way to Washington. Late surveys of the timber tracts in Mindanao and other islands, which are covered with woods of the rarest and finest qualities, prove that the native forests are sources of wealth surpassing all expectations.

"Some idea of the wealth about to be produced there and the revenue the Government will receive may be gathered from the fact that the premilinary clearing of one large Mindanao tract restricted to trees really requiring removal will, according to our estimate, produce a value of $44,000,000. America may have to remain in the islands fifty years before it will be safe to leave them alone. The growing interests of the Japanese and other nations in that region show the impossibility of leaving them unguarded.

"Germany, for example, is forging ahead amazingly, not only in the Philippines, but in the rest of the Orient, and its merchants are winning a commanding position in that market. It is doing an extraordinary business in our islands. The Filipinos, though, perhaps not fond of the Americans, are inclined to fear the Japanese."

SULPHUR LAW MAY NOT BAR FRUIT FROM PENNSYLVANIA

Washington.—Attorney McIntosh, representing Food Commissioner Faust of Pennsylvania, appeared before the Board of Food and Drug Inspection in this city and stated that Faust had been requested by the wholesale grocers of Pennsylvania to notify California fruit-growers that there would be no local prosecutions in Pennsylvania. In case fruit showed more than 350 milligrams of sulphur, McIntosh said, he had been informed by grocers that Secretary Wilson had promised that no prosecutions should take place this season on that charge, and he asked if it were true. He was told it was, and was given a copy of circulars. It is expected that Pennsylvania will now raise the ban, although the growers do not need that market, being unable to supply the demand.

Dr. W. D. Bigelow, who was in charge of the investigation of sulphured fruit inaugurated by R. A. Gould of San Francisco, returned from California last week. He made about 800 tests in the orchards and packing-houses and cured fruit in many ways to get the result of sulphur in different degrees. It will be some time before his preliminary report will be subted and the full report may not be submitted for months, although he hopes to have it ready in time for the fruitmen to make preparations for next season's work.

WHITE FLY SEALS DOOM OF THOUSANDS OF FRUIT TREES

San Francisco.—Into the nor land of the California Christma ange the ax wielders of the horticultural commissioner are to go. Twenty thousand orange in Oroville alone are doomed chopped down until not a foliage ing limb is upon one of them. and shrubs in numerous shady and streets are also under sen Horticultural Commissioner C returned from Oroville and rep that the white fly, dreaded by all orange growers, had been found in 13 city blocks and that there were traces [redacted] that time, leaving only the larvae and the pupae, the fixed forms, to be dealt with.

WHOLE VALLEYS IN FRANCE INUNDATED BY HEAVY RAINS

Paris.—Continuous heavy rains have caused serious floods throughout France. In addition to the rain, the Loire and the Tarn are over their banks and the plain of Herault again is under water. Much damage has been done everywhere. A hurricane descended on the Riviera and several ships were driven ashore. Fears are entertained that the casualty will grow. Houses have been swept away, railroad trains derailed and traffic interrupted, and in some sections the last of the crops have been destroyed. The flood has carried away everything in its path. At Pousse a hotel and a silk mill situated near the river bank collapsed, killing five persons.

Reports from St. Etienne say that the valley of Loire is one vast lake. The flood is the worst since 1846. A number of buildings at St. Etienne have collapsed. Many villages have been partially abandoned by their inhabitants. At Lepuy three persons were drowned. Many factories have been inundated. At Montpelier a tempest of wind and rain has destroyed all the crops. In this locality many houses were unroofed and others struck by lightning.

SKIM MILK WOULD NOT MAKE BUTTER.

Ambition of Farmer to "Get Rich Quick" Costs Him Tidy Sum.

Oakland.—It cost S. Hahn of Elmhurst $300 in cash and a note for $200 to discover that butter can not be made from skim milk, and that, no matter how beautiful and convincing to the eye the representations of smooth strangers may be, it takes butter-fats to make butter.

A stranger, who gave the name of W. M. Clarke, called on Hahn, he says, a short time ago, and showed him a machine which, he said, made butter out of milk from which the cream had already been skimmed. Clarke offered to make an ocular demonstration, and did so. An amount of thin milk was placed in his patent churn. A few dexterious twists were given, and butter resulted. Then Clarke confided that the addition of a little cornstarch did it. Hahn was finally induced to buy the machine. Clarke jumped into his buggy and drove away.

Shortly after, Hahn made a critical examination of his purchase, and discovered that there was a secret place in it, where a pound of butter might be secreted. The machines, when set to work, released this butter, broke it up into pieces, and remade it.

$15,000 FOR DETROIT TIGERS.

President of Baseball Club Makes Substantial Gift to Players.

Detroit, Mich.—President William H. Yawkey, of the Detroit American League Baseball Club, added as a gift to his players for winning the American League pennant $15,000 to their share of the receipts from the world series making $36,973 which the local players will divide. The share of the Chicago league team in the world series receipts is $32,960. Secretary Bruce of the National Baseball Commission, anounced that the total attendance at the five games which were played in the series was 78,086, and the gross receipts $101,728.60.

The receipts are divided as follows: National Commission, $10,172.85; Chicago and Detroit baseball clubs, $18,311.13 each; Chicago National League teams, $32,960,03, and the Detroit American team, $21,973.06. Had the American League team won the world's championship on top of their capture of the American League pennant, Mr. Yawkey's gift, it was anticipated, would have been $30,000 instead of $15,000.

Jap Tried to Die by Hari-Kari.

San Francisco.—Seated upon a knoll in the Precita-avenue quarry, in the light of the setting sun, Keisaburo Morionaki, a Japanese, 35 years of age, attempted to disembowel himself after the manner of his race. The Japanese slashed himself twice in the abdomen with a razor.

He was found by Joseph Thomas of 300 Precita avenue and taken to the Central Emergeniy Hospital. There were two horrible gashes six inches long, in the man's stomach.

The Japanese was converted to Christianity two years ago, but has recently fallen from grace. Remorse followed and he wanted to end his life.

Fighting Increase in Freight Rates.

Portland, Ore.—Suit has been filed in the United States Circuit Court by the Oregon and Washington Lumber Manufacturers' Association against the Hill and Harriman lines, asking for an injunction restraining the railroads from putting into execution the advanced tariffs on Eastern lumber shipments frim this coast November 1st. Judge Wolverton entered an order citing the railroad companies to appear in court October 29th and show cause why an injunction should not issue.

$69,000 a Month for Car Strikers.

New Orleans.—At the session of the ...h biennial convention of the ...lgamated Association of the Street ...Electric Railway Employes an as...ent of $1 a month per member ...oted, the whole assessment to be ...ed to a fund for the members on ...ike in San Francisco. There are ...bout 69,000 members of the association in the United States and Canada. The assessment will remain in effect until the strike ends.

Landladies Form a Union.

West Springfield, Mass.—Twenty West Springfield boarding-house mistresses met here and voted to form a boarding-house union. Other boarding mistresses who were unable to attend sent word that they would stand by any action taken. The union decided to raise the price of board from $5 to $6 a week and to put the new rate into effect at once. The raise in price of food is given as the cause for the raise in prices.

Brakeman Crushed by Train.

Los Angeles.—Failing to observe a switch engine standing on a track in the Santa Fe yards, F. M. Bixenstein, a brakeman, was instantly killed when a flat car, making a flying switch, crashed into the engine. Bixenstein was riding on the front end of the car and was crushed. His widow and children are in Des Moines, Ia.

EUROPE TO PAY MORE FOR FLOUR

Experts Say That the Recent Increase in Price of Staple Has Come to Stay.

Limited Area Devoted to Growing of Wheat Will Soon Cause Demand to Exceed Production.--Mills at Seattle Also Send Up Prices.

Paris.—The action of the London Flour Millers' Association in raising the price of flour 6 pence (12 cents) per sack will be followed by similar action on the part of the association of French milling interests, which is about to meet to consider the situation resulting from the fact that wheat has now reached an advance never hitherto realized since Joe Leiter's corner in 1898.

Cornu, secretary of the general association, as well as director of the most important periodical devoted to the same interests, told the correspondent that next week would see a rise of price in France at least as great as the English rise, which naturally would cause a higher price for the actual loaf.

"The higher price will come to stay," declared the manager of the great Corbeil Flour Mills, "because it is not due primarily to speculation. The fact is that the population of the world is getting beyond the supply of wheat. This was predicted by German Professor Pohle some years ago as a thing that must happen."

As one of the Paris papers puts it the total wheat-bearing territory under cultivation at present is sufficient to feed about 660,000,000 persons, while the population of the world is less than 100,000,000 under this figure. This comparatively small margin will disappear in less than twenty years by the natural increase of population.

Seattle.—Flour manufacturers Monday announced an increase of 25 cents a barrel on all patent and local flour. The increase in price is made in anticipation that wheat prices will go to $1 a bushel or better at tidewater. The advance in wheat prices already made is said to be covered by the advance and some leeway is made for further climbing of prices in the wheat market.

Flour manufacturers claim they cannot afford to buy on the local market, as the car shortage makes deliveries in grain from Eastern Washington too uncertain. They refuse to take a chance on the markets dropping before deliveries are made.

Brain Weighed Only Twenty-Four Ounces.

New York.—An autopsy performed on the body of Daniel Lyons, 46 years old, a Pennsylvania tunnel watchman, developed the fact that the man's brain weighed only twenty-four ounces. So small a brain is seldom found in a healthy adult. Professor John Larkin of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, who assisted at the autopsy, said that he had made 5000 autopsies, but had never found a brain so small. The case of the French statesman Gambetta was the only one he could cite. Gambetta's brain weighed twenty-five ounces.

Bumblebees for the Philippines.

Washington.—In response to a rush order cabled from the Philippines, two cigar boxes of bumblebees have been sent to the islands. The Philippine specialists of the Agricultural Department have been making exhaustive experiments in Luzon in the cross-fertilization of certain plants. Repeated tests with the common or busy bee showed it to be unequal to the task, but complete success crowned the efforts of the scientists when they tried the bumblebee.

Hill System Raises Wages.

Seattle, Wash.—The Great Northern officials here announced that the Hill system has granted its telegraph operators an increase in wages and time allowances amounting to approximately $12 a month. The day's work of operators in the ralay system is reduced from nine to eight hours a day, and Sunday overtime is raised from 40 to 50 cents an hour. A number of other concessions are given the men.

Lashed Robber With Whip.

Berkeley.—Instead of obeying the command to throw up his hands and give up his money, Edward Flood, a wealthy rancher of Walnut Creek, lashed the highwayman in the face with his whip in the Alameda-Contra Costa tunnel. With a cry of pain the robber released his hold and Flood whipped up his horses and drove to safety. He saved a large sum of money by his prompt action.

Punished for Assaulting Mo her-in-Law.

Los Angeles.—Viron D. Mitchell was sentenced to two years in San Quentin penitentiary, having been convicted of assault with a deadly weapon upon his mother-in-law, Mrs. C. C. Wainwright.

The GENERALSHIP of PHILLIDA.

By Nellie Cravey [illegible]more.

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Phillida struck several disconnected chords, then broke into rollicking ragtime. Her head was thrown back, her moist, crimson lips broken apart in a smile, her eyes shining and luminous. Every inch of space in the room seemed to vibrate with the mad joy of her mood.

Suddenly the telephone bell in the corridor pierced the melody with a prolonged, imperative summons. Phillida jumped up from the instrument and ran out to answer it, the crimson spurging into her cheeks.

"One—eight—three—five—Main!"

"Hello! Is that you, Phil?"

"Me—yes," she replied, ungrammatically and tremulously.

Hartridge seemed to wait a second for something. She distinctly heard his throat clear, and the hissing little sound that followed told Phillida that he caught his breath once or twice. Then:

"Phillida," he said huskily, "I hate like the deuce to tell you, but it's got to be done, and there's no use putting it off. I—I am going away."

"Billy! W-h-a-t?"

"Yes," he rushed on desperately, "to Mexico—this afternoon. Like a fool, I took that $3,000 and invested it in R. and G. Lost every cent of it! The governor told me to keep out of bucket shops with my blamed foolishness, but—but"—

"Oh-h, Bil-ly!"

"Well, you see," he continued in a hoarse voice, "I had been put next to one of those 'private tips,' and I just—fell in. Now I shall simply have to get down to work and pay the price of my folly in the coin of grim experience."

For a moment there was no reply. Then the girl's voice, drab, dispirited, drifted over the wire:

"Billy, how could you?"

"Why—why, it was this way, Phil," he cried back eagerly in a final attempt at self extenuation. "I thought if I could double or maybe treble my little bank account we wouldn't have so long to wait"—

Something sweet and gurgling broke suddenly against his ear. Hartridge removed the receiver and stared into its inane orifice, then he placed it back and listened. Phillida was laughing.

"Dear me, you stupid old goose," she was saying now. "I have all the money"—

"Out of the question," he cut in tartly. "You don't suppose I'm that style of chump, do you? By Jove, no! There's no end of a good chance down there for energy and determination if a fellow has his living to make—if he wants to get ahead. There aren't many opportunities here for the inexperienced, and—oh, well, anyway, I've decided to try my luck. I"—

Muffled sobs shut him off peremptorily. Two receivers jangled simultaneously in their hooks, and three minutes later Hartridge was on his way to the Pendletons.

Phillida went back to the drawing room, but it seemed all at once dull and small and suffocating. She was too unutterably crushed to do anything but sink into a chair and hold her hands. Her heart felt like a stone; her brain seethed and whirled. Billy going away! Her realization balked! Her mind simply refused to grasp the fact. And an hour ago she had been the happiest girl on the globe.

In a dazed, hopeless fashion she got up presently and went out into the flower garden. The beds were a glittering mass of rainbow color. There were roses everywhere. They nodded their gentle heads in silent sympathy with her. Myriads of violets looked up modestly from their green nests and condoled with her. Perfect pastures of johnny-jump-ups peered pertly at her from every direction. A sudden shadow cut through the streaming sunlight. Phillida turned and lifted her face to Hartridge's pained eyes.

"Billy," she said, "you were only joking!"

He spoke with a gravity she had not seen in him before.

"Not by any means, Phillida. When I rang you up it was with the intention of saying goodby without seeing you. I—I felt as though I could not bear it. But when you took it the way you did I made up my mind to come to you and explain how necessary it is that I should go."

Phillida dabbed at her eyes with her handkerchief and choked back a sniffle.

"If you really loved me, Billy, you would not think of going."

Hartridge frowned, halfway between hurt and displeasure.

"That is just why I am taking this step. It offers the quickest route to our happiness."

"But, dear, it seems so foolish and quixotic when I have"—

"Phillida," he interrupted sharply, "you are not going to send me away discouraged—after all?" His tone sank to an appeal on the last two words.

Suddenly contrite, Phillida came up to him and gave him her hands. Twin tears, like wine drops from her wine brown eyes, slid shiningly down her cheeks and splashed on their interlocked fingers. She lifted her lips, soft and red as rose leaves. Hartridge caught her in his arms and kissed her quickly twice. The gate latch clicked, and he put her away from him abruptly, turning to go.

"My train leaves at 3:20. I shall write as soon as I get to my destination. Goodby!"

Phillida shook hands formally her lover as Mr. Pendleton came up. When Hartridge had finally disappeared, after a few words with her father, the girl turned and questioned the latter with her eyes. She was wondering what had brought him home at this hour.

"I am leaving on the noon train for Chicago, Phil; important business. Will you see to the packing of my things? By the way, what's young Hartridge going down into that death hole for all by himself? He'll be sure to catch yellow fever and die, especially as there's no one to see to him. It—it isn't you, is it, little girl?"

He did not wait for an answer, but went on in the house and left Phillida standing amid the flowers, white and shaking. Life or death! Her chaotic thought untangled itself with lightning rapidity. A few minutes later, with a satisfied smile, she ran on up to the house, then into Mr. Pendleton's room and began to get his things together for the journey.

Exactly at 3 o'clock a girl in a crisp white shirt waist and mushroom sailor, smothered in veils, left a cab in front of the Union depot and walked into the general waiting room. She looked about her furtively. All the faces were unfamiliar, and, depositing her grip and parasol in a corner of a seat, she went on to the ticket office. A crowd was ahead of her, and she fell in line quite casually.

Soon a man in a light gray suit and alpine, with a topcoat over one arm and a suit case suspended from the other, pushed his way through the throngs in the rear.

Phillida felt rather than saw his keen eyes probing the thickness of her veils. When she had sufficiently collected herself she glanced up, with quickened breath, and their glances met.

"You!"

"Um-hum!" She adjusted her tie deliberately, struggling hard to maintain her flippancy.

"What in the—where—for heaven's sake"— Hartridge blurted out incoherently.

"Really, Billy, cannot one take a railroad journey without so much ado?" They had got apart from the crowd, and Phillida as she spoke turned and pushed back into line.

"But I don't understand. I did not know—you didn't tell me"— Hartridge broke off nonplused. The pulses in his temples were throbbing absurdly.

Phillida gave him her eyes an instant. They were suddenly vivid and subtle and tantalizing. Then without warning they brimmed with tears.

"There are so few—opportunities here for—for inexperienced persons," she jerked out in a quivering undertone. "I've just learned of a place where any one who is—er—energetic and determined can get some sort of a start, and I—well, I've decided to try my luck. You see, poor papa—so unwise of him—has been fooling around bucket shops, and—and"—

The color rose like a tidal wave in Hartridge's face. They could stop off in Philadelphia long enough to have the ceremony performed and take the midnight train south. He looked again into Phillida's eyes. They were clear and bright and steadfast.

"You—you angel!"

He bought two tickets.

They Worship the Cow.

In the Nilgiri hills of southern India there dwells a race of men, the Todas, who devote the whole of their career to the worship of the cow or, to be precise, of the buffalo. Their most sacred temple is a cow house, and the whole life of the people is governed by the most rigid observance of the routine of dairy work, every detail of which is performed with the most elaborate ritual. They alone can perform the duties of milking and buttermaking who have been duly consecrated for this work by fasting and the performance of mysterious rites. Representing the only priesthood, they are compelled after their initiation for the rest of their days to play the part of the dairyman. The lesser priests may marry, but the high priest must be a celibate at least for a given period of years.

Fun With a Jury.

One of the most amusing yet unexpected sensation scenes ever witnessed in a theater occurred once at the [illegible] ater Royal, Manchester. The cu[illegible] drew up for Mr. Toole to addre[illegible] court re Bardell versus Pickwick[illegible] suddenly the jury mysteriously [illegible] peared, the bottom of their box [illegible] fallen out. At first the audie[illegible] silent, fearing some dreadful [illegible] had occurred, but as the unlu[illegible] men rapidly reappeared unhur[illegible] looking foolish, they broke ou[illegible] perfect hurricane of laughter[illegible] lasted several minutes. The cu[illegible] had to be dropped to allow the jury to be "boxed" again, and when Mr. Toole began his address he provoked another burst of risibility by alluding to the jury as "that worthy body of steadfast and immovable men."

Hours Very Enticing.

In many downtown office buildings men representing out of town interests have only desk room where their mail is delivered. It was not an unusual thing, then, for two young fellows walking along a certain corridor to see on an office door the following:

"William Smith. Office hours, 1 to 2 p. m."

"I would like to work for that man with half an hour off for lunch," said one of the strollers.

A few feet away the other youth stopped suddenly and, pointing at a door, said:

"I would prefer that man for a boss if he would give me that half hour for lunch."

The sign read:

"Charles Brown. Office hours, 1:30 to 2 p. m."—New York Globe.

PRESS NOTES

Dr. E. P. Case, wife and daughter, of Corning, were visitors at the J. A. Greene home the past week.

Miss Kate Knox of Ohio was the guest of her friend, Mrs. G. W. Page, on Wednesday.

William Martinia of Palo Alto Alto spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Nelson and daughter of Bozeman, Montana, have been here for several weeks and will spend the winter with S. G. Nelson and family.

Mrs. Savage is spending two weeks in Berkeley visiting her niece, Miss Alice Joy, and other friends. Miss Joy has a position on the faculty of the University and is taking post graduate work in preparation for teaching.

When Mr. and Mrs. Couch of Fort Scott, visited the Methodist parsonage a short time ago, they were delighted to find several other old friends about Campbell, among them Mr. and Mrs. Woodhull, Mrs. J. Linscott, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Eddlemon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Custer, who recently purchased the Dunham cottage on North First St., have moved in from the Dutard ranch.

Jesse Hayes goes to Palo Alto now to assist his father at carpenter work.

Mr. and Mrs. McGee are soon to arrive from the East. Mrs. McGee is a sister of Miss Caldwell of Union Avenue.

Frederick Wilson transacts his extensive magazine and periodical subscription business by the aid of an automobile.

Have all the contemplated improvements been made and the Campbell Improvement Club retired from business? Maybe it is time for another banquet. It would appear that there is good reason for regular meetings of the Club. Why not have them?

Guy Farley came home from Oakland to spend Sunday.

A. E. Howe and family of Sunnyvale drove over to Campbell last Sunday to see friends.

R. W. Kennedy is home from his visit with L. J. Stratton at Meadow Valley, Plumas county. He enjoyed himself while there.

Mrs. J. C. Lloyd is recovering from quite a severe illness.

Mr. Cox is building a home on Rincon avenue, just west of Mrs. O'Brien's new cottage.

Mrs. Lulu Young and her sister Miss Hazel Parr have sold their fruit orchards on Budd avenue to W. L. Dowton and E. W. Preston, the sale being made by E. R. Kennedy. This land is the last of the Parr tract and is good soil.

[redacted]

The broad gauge to Almaden is now a reality. One day the first of the week one of the former narrow gauge rails was moved over and at night the regular Almaden "flyer" made the trip as a broad gauge train.

C. W. Janes occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church last Sunday and presented the claims of the San Jose Y. M. C. A.

The Ladies' Guild of the Congregational Church will give one of their famous New England suppers at the church. A splendid entertainment will follow the supper. Admission 25 cents.

Our good friend W. H. Stuart is at the head of the prune pool proposition and he has great faith in its success.

Fruit Growers Pool Fruit.

(San Jose Mercury)

The prune pool recently formed and called the Campbell Packing Company is proving to be very popular among the orchardists and fruit growers of this valley, for since the last meeting of the directors of the concern, the membership has been raised from 15 growers to 34 and the 100 tons of prunes that the company had at that time stored in its warehouse has grown so that it is now a pile of 209 tons.

The advantages of the system have spread to all parts of the valley and orchardists, whose ranches are many miles from Campbell where the company's headquarters is, have signed the membership roll and brought their fruit to the warehouse in the orchard town.

One man from Coyote joined the company and will haul his prunes over 18 miles to Campbell rather than sell them at a low price to the packing houses. Another, who has recently joined, lives in Mountain View.

The company will admit any grower living in this valley to membership, but orchardists of other counties will not be allowed to join the compact.

In speaking of the present lull in the demand for prunes, a member of the concern stated yesterday: "The packing houses of San Jose and the Santa Clara valley have at present a superabundance on hand and the fruit is on this account low in price. As soon as the supply has been worked off, the prunes will again be in demand in the Eastern markets. The present low price will advance, allowing the packers in turn to advance their price. It is then that the Campbell Packing Company will sell their whole lot.

"The advantages of the company are obvious. The prunes are graded, stored, sold and hauled at only $2 per ton, which is a low figure considering that the grower does not have to wait years but receives his money for them immediately and that he has no further work with his fruit after he has brought it to the company's warehouse at Campbell.

"Orchardists of the valley are seeing the advantages of the compact and are bringing tons of prunes daily to Campbell to add to the already large amount of fruit stored there. The scheme is not a new one, but is the out-growth of a similar movement made last year, which unfortunately, did not meet with the success that has attended the scheme this year. The company is not as yet a permanent organization, but I am confident that in the near future it will be."

Twenty-six prune growers are now joined in the pool at Campbell. They represent some six hundred acres of orchard and one hundred and eighty tons of prunes, one hundred and fifty of which are already stored in the warehouse at Campbell. Yesterday several buyers inspected the stock, and some promised to bid for it within a few days. But unless the bids are entirely satisfactory the growers will not act yet, as there seems to be a scarcity of prunes in the East and the price is expected to rise.

The crop this year is notably light. Last year the six hundred acres represented by the present pool yielded 1500 tons in place of 180 tons this year. And last year's crop was by no means exceptionally heavy. A good crop should be from 4 1-2 to 5 tons per acre. The present crop averages about 3-10 of a crop to the acre. Considering this remarkable shortage it is to be expected that, when the buyers dispose of what prunes they now have and the warehouses are emptied, the price of prunes will increase considerably.

It is to take advantage of this situation that the pool has been formed. The growers combined in it can deliver their prunes at the warehouse and get two-thirds the value of their warehouse receipts at the bank of Campbell.

At the meeting of the members of the pool yesterday, H. A. Butts submitted his resignation from the committee of sellers and A. E. Guenther was elected to fill his place. Another meeting will be held within two weeks.

Vacant houses in Campbell are few. A splendid opportunity is afforded someone with money to invest, and a good interest is assured.

Supervisor Roll has a large [illegible]mber of men and teams at [illegible]ork graveling the Infirmary [illegible]oad from the hospital toward [illegible]ampbell. The road had been [illegible]cely graded before applying [illegible]ravel, which latter is being se[illegible]ured from the creek near Mr. [illegible]eesling's new home.

Contractor J. W. Williams is making a good showing on the Hamilton avenue cement bridge, the arch nearing completion and the wings will soon be done. It will take some 600 barrels of cement to do the job and it would be interesting to know how many pounds of gravel and rock will be contained in the bridge when completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McNitt, who were recently married, have returned from their honeymoon trip to Meadow Valley, where they visited at Hotel Stratton.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoag are home from an extended stay at the Stratton ranch in Plumas Co.

On account of poor health Sidney Shaw is forced to give up his studies at Stanford, for some time at least.

On October 5th Stuart Smith, who has a position with an Oakland hardware firm, accidentally fell, breaking a wrist.

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

S. R. WADE, Master.
GEORGE S. ROBSON, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

W. L. DOWTON, Noble Grand.
R. E. GATES, Secretary.

Rebekahs

Ada Rebekah Lodge, No. 223, I. O. O. F., meets the first and Third Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning sisters and brothers are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. W. W. DUNHAM, Noble Grand
MISS ETHEL HILLS, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

A. C. KEESLING, Worthy Master.
MRS. O. A. PUTNAM, Worthy Secretary.

Woodmen of the World

Camp Moorpark, No. 671, meets on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning neighbors are invited to attend.

ALFRED BULMORE, Council Com.
L. W. HUTCHINS, Clerk.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. M. J. WILSON, President
MRS. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

Dr. Mark F. Hopkins,

Physician and Surgeon,

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Office Hours: 11-12 a. m., 2-5 p. m.

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Room 10 City Hall, San Jose. Phone, Brown 632

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

TOWARD SAN FRANCISCO

6:32 a m, Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.
7:10 a m, Daily (except Sunday) to San Francisco, via Palo Alto.
7:30 a m, New Almaden to San Jose, Mixed.
2:45 p m, Freight.
3:10 p m, Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO

8:26 a m, Freight
Leave S. F. 8:20 a m Daily, via Oakland, including Sunday, arrive Campbell 11:00.
5:08 p m, New Almaden Mixed, Daily.
Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m. Daily, except Sunday, via Palo Alto, arrive Campbell 6:55.
Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m. Daily, including Sunday, via Oakland, arrive Campbell 7:30.

TAXES 1907

Office of the Tax Collector
County of Santa Clara, Cal.
San Jose, Oct. 14, 1907

Notice is hereby given that the taxes for the year 1907 are now due and payable.

FIRST INSTALLMENT: Taxes on all personal property, a lien on or secured by land, all special taxes, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are delinquent on November 26, 1907, at 6 o'clock p. m., when 15 per cent will be added to all of said first installment remaining unpaid.

SECOND INSTALLMENT. The remaining one-half of taxes on all real property will be due and payable January 6, 1908, and delinquent April 27, 1908, at 6 o'clock p. m., when five per cent will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

Taxpayers may, if they desire to do so, pay the whole tax at one payment.

For the purpose of receiving taxes I will be in

CAMPBELL DISTRICT

at the Bank of Campbell, in the town of Campbell, on Wednesday, October 23rd, 1907.

And at my office in the Court House in San Jose daily, Sundays and legal holidays excepted, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. to and including Monday, Nov. 25, 1907, and Monday, April 27, 1908, at 6 p. m.

The second installment of taxes is payable at my office in the Court House in San Jose.

WM. A. JANUARY,
Tax Collector of Santa Clara Co.

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